BARIUM MESSENGER

PUBLISHED BY THE PRESBYTERIAN ORPHANS' HOME, FOR THE INFORMATION OF ITS FRIENDS

VOL. I. BARIUM SPRINGS, N. C., JULY, 1924 No. 9

Here Is Our Finance Table Again---Granville Increases Her Lead of Last Month

Presbytery	Membership	April Total Am't.	Amt. per Mem.	May Total	Amt. per Member	June Total	Amt. per Member
Albemarle	3277	$ 193.83	.6c	$ 76.50	2 1-2c	$ 161.84	.5
Concord	7468	169.50	.2c	189.60	2 1-2c	177.21	.2 1-4
Fayteville	12038	514.46	.4c	176.94	1 1-2c	119.18	.1
Kings Mtn	4889	264.62	.6c	315.22	7c	115.84	.2 1-2
Granville	4464	42.50	.1c	452.92	10c	700.00	.15 1-2
Mecklenburgh	16215	1,246.36	7 1-2c	402.36	2 1-2c	1024.83	6 1 4
Orange	9689	146.39	1 1-2c	476.55	5c	147.09	1 1-2
Wilmington	7600	57.75	3-4c	365.05	4 3-4	205.17	2 3-4
Winston Salem	3197	70.72	2c	68.24	2c	90.27	3c
	68547	2,706.14	4c	2,523.37	3 3-4	2744.43	4c

WE want to again call attention to the above table which shows the totals received from the several Presbyteries on the support fund for the first quarter of the new church year. Twelve and half cents per month per member is needed to run the Orphans' Home. During these first three months our receipts haven't averaged four cents. Pick out your own Presbytery and see if it is to blame. If you want particular information about your church it will be promptly furnished you.

Perhaps a little information about where the children here hail from may help in understanding the contributions table above. The average number of children from the entire Synod is one for every 200 members or five for each thousand members.

On July first our total of 346 children was made up as follows:

From Albemarle Presbytery	17	children or	5.2	per thousand	members	
" Concord "	61	"	8.2	" "	"	
" Fayetteville "	28	"	2.3	" "	"	
" Granville "	47	"	10.5	" "	"	
" Kings Mt. "	21	"	4.6	" "	"	
" Mecklenburg "	71	"	4.4	" "	"	
" Orange "	37	"	3.8	" "	"	
" Wilmington "	39	"	5.0	" "	"	
" Winston Salem "	17	"	5.3	" "	"	
" Outside Synod	8	"				
	346					

We intend to publish this table each month giving information both as to revenue and children. It may not be as thrilling as watching the score board during a world series, our readers in Granville will no doubt get quite a pleasant feeling on seeing their average go from one cent in April to ten in May and to 15 1-2 in June. Those Presbyteries that see their average dropping might profitably see what can be done about it.

We hear talk of hard times, mills shutting down everywhere, and we sometimes get that as a reason for light contributions. Think a bit when you hear that, what the mills shutting down is doing for us in other ways It is just about doubling the application coming in to us. Many families that or anything like full time have been caring for a family left fatherless or motherless, find themselves on short time obliged to make other provision for these helpless neighbors, the orphange is the only relief in sight in many cases.

The mills closing down or running on short time does make money scarce, but it just takes TWELVE AND A HALF CENTS per church member per month to run this place. Just how scarce must money be when you cant raise a quarter in two months. Think it over and then start something that will make you want to look at this table next month.

Kindness

There is a way of doing kindness which looks as if no kindness had been done; a gentle and delicate way which adds preciousness to the gift.

I have known some men to do a kindness as if they were receiving it rather than giving it, so that the poor were not made to feel their poverty.

This was Jesus Christ's method, and it will be ours as we approach His likeness.—Joseph Parker.

Certain days last week there was a swarm of youngsters about the Infimary, and not all of them were looking happy. The occasion of this swarming was a genial friend of ours, Dr. Berrywell of Charlotte.

Dr Berrywell is a dentist and every once in a while he comes up and gives us a couple of days service.

This trip of his was most opportune as the great number of newcomers since the beginning of the year had rather swamped Dr Montgomery, our local dentist.

Oh Look Who's Here

In addition to the excellent picture program for the summer months The United Artists Corporation of Atlanta is sending us Robin Hood for July 7th. And you know who is playing in that, Douglas Fairbanks. This brings to mind Doug in The Three Musketeers presented to us by this same company last year. Goody.

Look What We Have For Fun This Summer.

On June 24th Through the kindness of Pathe Harold Lloyd will entertain us in Grandma's Boy.

On July first Fox Film Corporation furnishes us with Second Hand Love (Buck Jones) and a Tropical Romeo (Al St John).

On July Eighth The First National Exhibitors sends us Penrod And Sam.

On July 15th Pathe again sends us Harold Lloyd in Sailor Made Man and Bob and Bill in Lodge Night.

On July 22nd Universal Pictures sends us Kid Reporter, and our old friend Jack Hoxie in the Phantom Horseman.

On July 29th Paramount will furnish us with their usual good program Go-Getter

On Aug. 5th Fox Film again Stepping Fast (Tom Mix) and the Author (Al St John).

On Aug. 12th First National again Twelve Boy Thirteen (Douglas McLean).

On Aug. 19th Pathe sends Harold Lloyd in Safety Last.

On August 26th Paramount again Racing Hearts

Our reports are published up to the first of July except for money recieved on clothing. Owing to the absence of the bookkeeper it was impossible to get this in this month but it will be given in full in the August number.

BABY COTTAGE

BY RACHEL MOORE

If you dont think the baby cottage crowd is having a wonderful time come see our Babes in the Woods. A lovely new play ground with sliding board swings play house and everything

Johnie Love has resolved not to eat any more deen apples cause tasser oil is nassy.

In the spring a young mans mind lightly tern to thoughts of love Arther has Freda MacIntosh for his sheethart.

We have a platform down in the woods where Hilton Hall can preach to his hearts content come hear him.

On last Wednesday Miss Morrow gave the babies a tea party in the woods play ground. All agreed with Alice Pittman that we had a dood time.

Wiggy Cable dosent care what he is when he is grown just so he is big jus like Mr. Johnsing.

Roy Townsend has a hard time keeping his food pushed away from the mouth of the duck that is printed on the bottom of his plate.

We have new curtains for our play room. If we had some furniture for the living room our cottage would be very attractive.

We are glad to welcome several new babies to our family but hated to give our older ones to other cottages.

One Good Thing and a Forerunner of Others

Our good friend and one time neighbor, Rev. Mac Long, formerly of Statesville, now of Macon Georgia is showing his devotion to the Orphanage by painting us four pictures for our big dining room.

One of these has already been finished and Dr. Parker took it on himself to furnish the frame, so that now we have this magnificent painting on the South wall of the dining room, This picture about six feet square shows the coming of the wise men to Bethlehem and it just fits into the dining room decoration as if the building were built to fit it. Mr. Long is so thorough and painstaking in this work of love that he had studied the dimension of the walls the length of the room ane lighting, so that his just takes up the natural sunlight as it strikes them and appears as natural as if the figures were real.

We appreciate this first gift of Mr. Long and Dr. Parker, and hope that his Georgia congregation will be good long enough for him to finish the other three.

However even with these wonderful reminders of Mr. Long we still miss his visits to us and his inspiring messages.

Our very efficient bookkeeper, Miss Alexander is spending her vacation at Montreat and taking in the Young Peoples' Conference. It so happens that Margaret Jones, Miss Alexander's assistant, is also off on her vacation. This throws this work for the time being in unfamiliar hands Acknowledgement of receipts may be a little slower than usual, but we hope more frequent.

Even short handed as we are in this department, we dare you to over work us.

Complacent Things That Happen Around An Orphanage

Suppose you were an onlooker at a fisticuff in which severe blows in the noodle were baffling, you, no doubt would interrupt the proceedings. Not so here. Instead, the spectators increase, and hiss. And in the outcome, there may have been a reunion of bliss, somebody's ear pulled, a rebuke, a better acquaintanceship formed, etc. And the audience at large have learned perhaps a new Jack Dempsey.

Jack-rock players? Why if you can rustle the rocks throughout the game you are a regular miser. Champs in swimming, baseball, boxing, and others that are afflicted with an overrated appetite.

Or perhaps there is a small job out of the ordinary of the regular routine of a particular group. "No bid" is the unanimous retort that fills the air. Better still, it maybe the unusual, and then everybody yells "bid first". The origination of this "bidding" has not thoroughly been explained to the writer, but evidently there must be some prestige created by "bidding".

And it's a sad state of affairs that befall him or her once known as "pet" That little word is spurned all over this place, and no doubt has been instrumental towards making more enemies than other things. If you ever get in this predicament 'your sins will find you out'.

Ever try eating green apples? And later recover from a serious illness that really made you have vain hopes? It's a wretched feeling but somebody got their doctrines mixed here in bygone days----as you know "an apple a day will keep the doctor away," but it wasn't this kind surely that tempted Adam in the garden of Eden. For if Adam or his brother was to try one of these apples around here now, he would have to keep house with the doctor. And I think everybody has an apple a day from these trees,

Many of us have read about "Babes in The Woods" but in reality this book story is enacted over at the Baby Cottage. In the writeup of the new of this hilarious bunch we note that some bud expressed himself warting to grow up big like Mr. "Johnsing"---six feet six inches.

Mr. O'Kelly (Mike must be it)our new school principal, can snap his finger during a repast in the dining room and turn chaos into order. His job is learning the names of every one of us before school starts next September. And there will be some whose disposition he will learn quicker than their names. In reference to this fact alone no one can recall every name, appreciate each child's likes or dislikes dispositions, and hobbies as that fellow Johnston can He knows them even in the dark. He can do this with 360 kids, and yet never shows any sign of brain fag.

At Annie Louise cottage a family of 43 very young ladies are nursing in their own minds the eminent thought of becoming the "first lady of the land" some time. While on the contrary nobody wants the presidency; unless it could be Jack MacKay, a printer. But he likes money so well he wouldn't care to pay income tax, and naturally his resignation would be called for.

If a filibuster you like just run into Gene Kerr. He can hypnotize you with his lingo, and then arouse your senses with his sensational bareback riding the of home's pony. Gene can either ride the pony, or bicycle, and craves a day full of excitement. We think his chief hobby is oratory.

When Sam Bernardo first came to the home he startled the whole bunch of milkers down at the dairy. Sam is familiar with the voccar in Italy and knew nothing else here, whereas Mr. Privett's gang failed to savy when he conversed about the cows. Sam is applying himself as utility man about the baby cottage.

Truly, wishbone wishing could be made popular around the campus for there are those faculties brought to bare that are in reality, professions of art, and not unseeming eons of the future.

A TYPE-SLINGER.

ALEXANDER *and* DAIRY

Vacation time is here we are glad to say.

John and McLean Capps have returned from a two weeks stay with their mother in Winston.

You should think they were welcomed back by the way the boys acted. They would not go to bed until every one had asked them a number of questions. Among the questions was did you have a good time. The answer was "yes boy."

Reid Brown is visiting his aunt in Goldsboro and Lester King is in Charlotte with his people

Albert Cumbie leaves today to visit his sister in Winston.

Mrs. Moody of Charlotte was here over night to visit her son O. J.

I must say we have been having very hot weather. We sure are enjoying the swimming pool now.

We have five new boys at our cottage. Ben and Chas. Forte who are twins. And little Lenard Forte who is our baby and Albert Marlow a very quiet nice boy and James Fowler has been sent over from Synod.

Ten delegates from our own Little Joe's Church went to the Young People's Conference held at Davidson this year.

We gained a great deal of knowledge in different ways, as well as had a splendid time in all the sports two or three of our girls made high places in different games.

We all waited on tables and were thankful that we had the chance; because we had a much better time than if we had not.

The only thing that kept us from winning the Silver Loving Cup, was that our Christian Endeavor had not been organized long enough. But you just wait and see if we don't carry it off next year. AMEGENE RODERICK

Clothing Money Recieved

Cradle Circle, High Point	$3.00
Womans Aux. Alamance	5.00
Ladies Aux. Hamlet	5.00
Womans Aux. Sanford	50.00
Womans Aux.Carthage	22.50
Womans Aux. Stony Creek	5.00
Womans Aux. Benson	11.50
Womans Aux. Garland	4.00
Womans Aux. Laurinburgh	5.00

Lily—"So yo' done mortgaged our li'l home?"

Mos—"Jes' temporarily, honey, till de mortage am fo-closed.—The American Legion Weekly

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PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY PRESBYTERIAN ORPHANS' HOME

J. B. JOHNSTON, Editor

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Mrs. R. L. Johnson Fourth A Mrs. A. Y. Ketchie Special
Mrs. Emma Postetler, Fourth B Miss Fannie Foust Third
Miss Maude Postetler, First Miss Kate McGoogan, Second
Miss Kate M. Compton, Music

Our Mailing List

Quite some time ago we asked our pastors to furnish us a list of the families in their respective congregations in order that we might correct our mailing list to reach every family in the Synod with out any duplication.

We failed to state at the time that we couldn't do this revising piecemeal thinking that we would get a quick response anyway.

The reason this work cant be done piece meal is because we must have all the families of a city before we can discard any names. For instance suppose two churches in Greensboro or Charlotte sent us their lists and we discarded all names not appearing on these lists, of course we would fail to send to lots of people belonging to the other churches there. Then later suppose their lists should come we might confuse names formerly sent in as dead ones by the latter list. Rather a complicated matter you see, for dealing with 16,000 names a person can not trust his memory to help a bit.

Much to our disappointment only about forty churches sent us correct lists, so our mailing list is still far from perfect. We are trying each month to make it more nearly correct but this is bound to be a slow process,

It is impossible to proceed on the first plan of getting complete lists of families, but if each church will send us the names of families not now getting the MESSENGER we will add their names. The Post Office department will finally get us notified as to the ones sent to improper address and to people no longer in the towns addressed.

Any family getting more than one copy will do us a favor by letting us know which names to drop from our list.

Also any old Barium boy or girl wherever situated is welcome to our paper. Send in your name and write a letter with it if you have time.

Names Is Names

Sometime ago we had an article in the Messenger that was a sort of hash made of the names of the children, Since that time we have had an invasion so maybe we had better add another chapter to the story. The second floor Lottie Walker being a very ambitious lot and anxious to make a good showing in school, have managed to keep three very good Marks all the time. Of course during the bad winter weather we had to add another Hall so we could stay inside, and when we came out we found the lot of Pittmans had been so industrious that all the Hills had vanished and in view of their pit digging the place had filled up with Beavers instead.

We became so interested for a time in Mr. Sundays meeting and in the fact that there was such a big Mr. Munday in Statesville, and we occasionally read about a man named Friday, that just to be stylish we have a whole lot of Morrows so we can just call them any day in the week we please.

Another thing we wont have near so much trouble teaching geography next year, for we already have four Wests and are looking for that many Easts, this week. Now when teacher says this is East we can know what she is talking about, she can just stand him up and let us see him. Of course we will have to be mighty careful and not let the Easts play with the alphabet any for they might get a Y stuck on them and get mixed up in the dough on the days we have hot rolls.

We've lost our Blackman, but have a dandy Barker and are looking for some Lyons soon, just to be on the safe side and for fear these Lyons and some Savages we already have might go on the warpath we have five Fortes to take refuge in.

The girls in discussing how to fix their hair have all about settled on the same thing, when asked how they want it they all say Bobbit. They have said this so much that some folks way down East heard them and in a few days we will have a family of Bobbitts with us.

Our crops are looking fairly well, and our whole campus is looking better every day but we know everything will look better when the Flowers four of them come in about the last of June.

And then a boy is coming with a foolish end to his name, it is Boyette now everybody knows that if it is a boy he is going to eat and just saying boy is enough without putting the etre on it. And there are five Cains knocking on the door, and some of them are small enough to use for hickories.

Empty Fruit Jars

Whoever heard of an orphanage having anything to give away. Well just listen. Anybody who will drive to Barium and see Mr. Lowrance can get any quantity of fruit jars without money and without price, or promise to bring part of them back to us filled with fruit.

These jars are of many designs so they are not readily saleable, but are just as good for preserving as any.

These are empties from fruit and canned vegetables sent in to us from all parts of the state and to return to each donor would often cost more than new jars. For this reason they have accumulated here through the past years until almost all our basement room is full up.

Of course understand if any one becomes so overcome with gratitude over receiving such a liberal offer and wishes to fill some of these jars for us again, will say that we still have plenty of room in our pantry shelves and can think up lots of nice things to say about this arrangement.

"Do fishes grow fast, Jimmie?"

"Some of them do. Mr Morrow caught one last year that grows an inch every time he tells somebody about it."

Blocks O'Wood

Messrs Editors:—

Whenever I see the ensemble of kiddies which make up the Orphans Home I am reminded of so many blocks of wood. Just raw blocks, if you please Sirs, cut from the forest in similar lengths but from different sized timber. You know in the forest, oak will grow alongside of a locusts. Pines will thrive in amongst hickories and walnuts. Gums grow anywhere. Times was when a piece of timberland was cleared for cultivation all these splendid woods were cut down and piled into log heaps then burned These magnificent timbers were so plentiful and so little in demand that no thought was given to working them up into something useful. But now with modern methods and machinery, every piece of timber has a distinct use. Pine trees you know are fine for building houses but one wouldn't think of making a handle for an ax from a billet of pine. There are tough pieces of hickory which can be worked into many of the most useful articles which are still useless in the building of a home. Each has its particular fitness. Each doubtless created for a specific purpose. Some of these are noted for tendsile strength, some for their rigidity: some for elasticity and resiliancy, others for the high polish they are capable of taking on. Some have fine fibre: Some are coarse. Some will endure five hundred years: others serve their purpose and disintegrate within five years.

Now there is a distinct use for each of these but many there be which are never destined to the use for which intended. Oft-times we look in the wood for a block of wood suitable for a certain purpose but failing to find it convenient something else is substituted. That makes a misfit. Then oft-times when the proper block o'wood is found, the hand which shapes it is not expert and again 'tis what you might call another misfit. But now you see what I am getting at, do you not?

Some of you are blocks that form a sturdy oak and there are many uses to which you can be put.---- if properly shaped. Others are of pine with eminently as many avenues of usefulness Others there are of walnut, mahogany, of the precious woods of the Orient and you may take on a high degree of polish. Some may chance to be of just gum and it may be gnarled and crooked but under the skilled hand of the master machanic may be converted into something useful. Without the directing hand of the master machanic and the skill of the artisans and mechanicians the block of wood still remoins a block of wood but when these artistic skills are brought to bear on you, straight-way you become a thing of beauty and utility. Mr. Johnston's biggest problem is in determining what sort of block of wood is in his hand and in shaping or having it shaped accordingly. You'll not all be school teachers nor preachers and 'twere better that you don't all be placed in the white collar class. He can very nearly determine. That sixth sense of his is wonderfully developed and already I have noticed an out cropping of it just as I used to notice it in some of his predecessors. In this respect you are lucky to be a block of wood in an orphans' home where predilection can be scientifically studied. Many good parents throughout the land are stuffing their beloved sons and daughters in the professions when in reality they should be converted into farmers or skilled machanics. On the other hand, many splendid men are forced to farm who are misfit for agriculture. What kind of a block o'wood are you anyway?

FIND OUT
W. D. Troutman

Listen to this

Somebody started a report that Ruby was married. Just read what she has to say about it. Doesnt this sound natural?

Clinton, N. C., June 12, 1924

Dear Mr. Johnston:

I have intended writing you since I came down here, but I have really been so busy that I haven't written anybody.

I heard from Grier today and he informed me of the fact that I was married, or that it had been reported there that I was I wish I knew who told it, I would tell him otherwise. But as I don't will you tell the entire place that I am just as free as when I left there and that I will be a number of years yet.

I must close as I am having a party at four. Don't forget to tell them "all" that I am still "Ruby Kerr"

Sincerely yours
Barium girl,
RUBY KERR

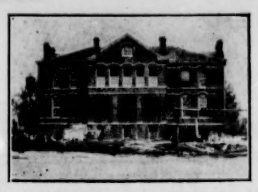
Since Commencement the Following Newcomers Have Arrived

NAME	FROM	COTTAGE
James Currie Barker	Burlington	Lees
Myrtle Fink	Kannapolis	Annie Louise
Benjamen Bullock Forte	Oxford	Alexander
Chas. Taylor Forte	Oxford	Alexander
Francis Leonard Forte	Oxford	Alexander
Irene Grimsley Forte	Oxford	Rumple Hall
Sarah Elizabeth Forte	Oxford	Rumple Hall
Albert Marlowe	Mooresville	Alexander
Fay Marlowe	Mooresville	Lottie Walker 2nd
Edna Louise Marlowe	Mooresville	Annie Louise
Effie Lee Marlowe	Mooresville	Baby Cottage
Larey Jerome Marlowe	Mooresville	Baby Cottage
Dennis Boyette	Wilson N. C.	Lees
Thos. Howell Bobbitt	Goldsboro	Lees
Eulala Elizabeth Bobbitt	Goldsboro	Lottie Walker 2nd
Willard Roy Bobbitt	Goldsboro	Lees
Dorthy May Bobbitt	Goldsboro	Annie Louise
Guy East	Moores Springs	Lees
Harry East	Moores Springs	Synod
Leone Emily East	Moores Springs	Annie Louise
Arnim Gordon East	Moores Springs	Baby Cottage
Ruth Morrow	Davidson	Rumple Hall
Benjamen Morrow	Davidson	Synod
Ruth Ann Spencer	Morganton	Rumple Hall
George Spencer	Morganton	Synod
Iris Spencer	Morganton	Annie Louise
Lyda Flowers	Garner Johnston Co	Rumple Hall
Edward Flowers	Garner	Synod
Mabel Flowers	Garner	Annie Louise
David Flowers	Garner	Baby Cottage
Jarrell Norman	Yadkinville	Synod
Katherine Norman	Yadkinville	Annie Louise
Laura Lee Norman	Yadkinville	Annie Louise
Ray Norman	Yadkinville	Baby Cottage

And the following to come in June the thirtieth

Bula Beaver	Statesville	Lottie Walker 2nd
Mary Beaver	Statesville	Lottie Walker 2ud
Elmer Beaver	Statesville	Synod

LEES' COTTAGE



BY CHARLIE MOORE

This is the first time I have written the news for a long time, So I will not have much.

We are getting our cottage fixed out like we want it now.

A lot of new boys are coming in and we are getting our share of them We have six now and will get another one as soon as he comes back from his vacation.

We are glad we can sleep in peace now since the rats don't change us from one room to another like they used to do down at Howard Cottage.

We have been getting a little more sleep since Field Day, for the Jennie Gilmer boys got up at four o'clock.

I will have to stop now. Hoping to have more news next time.

INFIRMARY

We dont have very much news this month. For we dont have so much time to think about news these hot day for our brains are all in the pool.

We have had twenty-two new children to come this month. We are still expecting more soon. We have all kinds of names, but have failed to have any flowers till this week.

Miss Critz had her tonsils removed last week. She is better now.

Bleeker Lee spent the night with Mrs. Critz at Davis hospital.

Mrs. W. T. Walker spent the week with us. We enjoyed her visit with us. Although it was a short one.

Mr. Walker went to Greensboro to preach Sunday.

Miss Mason has been home for the passed month. We are expecting her home Soon.

The other night Fay Marlow ask Sadie Harris how long she had been here. Sadie replied was here six months

Fay said, how many birthdays have you been here?

Our good friend and neighbor Mr. W. D. Troutman has lived within a mile of the Orphans Home for more years than he likes to tell. He has watched with a sympathetic eye the Institution from its beginning. In addition to being a good historian, Mr. Troutman is quite a bit of a philosopher, and above all does wield a fluent pen.

In our last issue he favored us with a splendid article on the early life of Barium Springs. In this issue you will find two other very readable articles. Sometimes we fail to see the beauty in our surroundings or see only the ugly things in the lives of our associates. It is refreshing and pleasant to have a peep at these things through the kindly eyes of our neighbor.

"So you dare to say you are an ideal match for my daughter," said old Gotrox.

"I do, sir," replied the cheeky youth.

"Why you have never earned a dollar in your life."

"Neither has she."—Boston Transcript.

A hearse is a bum vehicle to start going to church in. Why wait?—Exchange.

Just A Flower

Messrs. Editors:

The most mete and fitting eulogy I ever heard was a funeral preached by Rev. Shorter Caldwell in a little country church over in Alexander County. Twas on the occasion of the burial of Mr Lee Sharpe who was for a long time a luminary of the Orphans Home. Twelve years ago or fifteen this may have been but the things the preacher said on the occaston are still fresh in my mind. I think there is not a single inmate or employee of the institution with with you now who will recall Mr. Sharpe, but he was a laborer there with both Superintendents Boyd and Wakefield. He was a general factotum who could do anything from superintending the entire layout to doctoring a sick baby. Now Preacher Caldwell was laboring along at the same time with Mr.Sharpe and he knew the man's life so well that twas an easier matter for him to eulogize than otherwise. His first words as he stood in the little chancel over the bier of his departed friend were these. Our friend lies before us today, satisfied for the first time. He was one of the few men I have ever known who never reached any point of satisfaction. Just as soon as he reached up one round on the ladder of human endeavor he began grasping and reaching for the next higher. The outstanding object in his life was service and more service. I have watched this friend of ours throughout a scope of many years and working as he did under many handicaps as he fitted himself by sheer persistance and force of will for a position just beyond what he had already attained. T'was not with a question of to draw a larger salary but of preparing for a wider scope of usefulness. A dissatisfaction such as largely controlled the life of friend Sharpe is a good one to live by the best I know when one comes to the dividing of the ways. Now while our friend was a dissatisfied man, his life held for him as much of the real joys as usually fall to the lot of mortal man. He culled sweets from the bitterest flowers and made darkest cloud radiate gladness and sunshine.

The talents given him were one: he rendered up two. He gave to the world the best that in him was. What more could angels do? Now that is just the gyst of what the preacher said on the occasion but it gives a fair portryal of the character and works of one of your number who at last found satisfaction. While none of the present number will remember Mr. Sharpe, there are many men and women who have gone out from the institution will recall his inimitable kindliness and wisdom. This letter I drop as only a flower of remembrance on the grave of one of the instut t on's luminaries

W. D Troutman

Click—"I never knew such a fussy man."

Clack—"Whats he done now?"

Click—"He sold his plot in the cemetery because they buried a man who died with a contagious disease too near it."

SUPPORT FUND

Morven S. S'	$5.68
Cooleemee S. S.	10.25
West End S. S.	8.15
North Wilkesboro S. S.	33.02
Kings Mt. First	7.50
Womans Aux. Westminister Mecklenburgh Pres.	10.00
Womans Aux. Lowell	2.00
Womans Aux. Olney	2.00
Womans Aux. Covenant Church Kings Mt. Pres.	1.00
Winter Park, S. S,	7.75
Womens Aux. Westminster Orange Pres.	24.00
Lexington S. S.	20.25
New Hope S. S. Kings Mt. Pres	9.16
Ruthforton S. S.	5.50
Jonesboro S. S.	8.95
Rocky Mt. First S. S.	30.00
Brotherhood Bible Class Salisbury First	15.00
Shiloh S S Kings Mtn. Pres.	16.22
Rockingham S S	8.69
Concord Second Church	11.39
St. Andrews church Wilmington Pres.	50.00
Gastonia First S S	25.00
Mr. and Mrs. J.H. Hoffman Statesville	5.00
Calypso Bible Class	4.00
Wilmington 1st church	100.00
Thyatira S S	5.15
Sanford S S	12.62
Herman Wallace, Statesville	5.00
Bethel S S Mecklenburg Pres.	4.50
Cornelius S S	12.75
Mt. Olive S S	10.15
Wadesboro S S	5.00
Covenant church Lowell	7 50
Elmwood S S	2.42
Womans Aux. Salisbury Second	5.00
Graham church	41.45
Womans Aux. Yancyville	6.00
Pocket church	.29
Womans Aux. Lillington	15.00
Womans Aux. Whitesville	5.00
Cramerton S S	3.37
Barbecue S S	.96
Elise S S	1.30
East Arcadia S S	2.79
Womans Aux, Leakesville	6.00
Clarkton S S	12.15
Dr. Wildert Jackson, Clinton	8.33
M. D. Moore, Mt. Airy	5.00
A Friend, Fayetteville	6.00
A Friend, Lenoir	20.00
F. P. Tate, Morganton	6.00
Cann Mem. S S	12.64
Womans Aux., Charlotte Sec.	50.00
Westminister Aux., Wilmington	3.00
Elkin S S	1.75
First Church, Washington	50.00
Vass S S	11.15
North Winston S S	20.00

ANNIE LOUISE COTTAGE

"Don't brake the car down Ivy" was the last thing that was said to that delicate lady as she stepped into the car for Statesville. Yes Ivy has gone and so has Tiny Kirby, Hattie Prim, Mary Alice Mcose and Sadie Mae Reid has got a new mother and has gone to stay.

We were delighted by a visit from Mr. and Mrs. Walker our old superintendant and head matron.

Beatrice Edwards and Pearl Love have gone over to live at Rumple Hall although we hated togive them up we got two more just as good Myrtle Fink and Dorthy Bobbit and we think there is still about ten more down at the Infirmary for us.

We were all very much frightened by the storm we had Saturday but it didn't do any damage only blew down two or three trees.

We had a brief visit from Thelma Fraley this week of which we enjoyed also Mrs. Shoe came to visit her children Louise and Mary.

We hope to get the "Banner" next month and we hope our hope wont be hopeless.

"Why don't you pick up that bill?" asked a traveler in Germany who saw a native drop 1,000 marks.

"Ach" replied the German. "Last week I stopped to pick up such a bill and lost a suspender button. And you can't get a suspender botton under 5,000 marks."—Life

Just How Do We Want Our Orphanage Run

After a number of years of prayer and consecrated effort, Barium Springs has reached a point in her building program that is the consummation of the dreams and desires of those who have labored for her welfare in the past.

Let any of these long-time friends look over the place and they can see very little yet to be desired, so we all may think that there is nothing to do but simply read congratulations.

But, just a minute before you get too firmly convinced that this is all there is to it.

We have had so much to say from time to time about the way the support money lags, that possibly our friends get tired of hearing it. We are often puzzled ourselves as to why this continual lagging behind. People that visit us declare themselves delighted, evidently we have the confidence of all parts of the church for applications come in from all sections, and we have to be watchful to keep from being overrun with applicants from other denominations that just prefer our orphanage. We know our people like the things being done here; then why does the money for the support lag so? As to the amount of money per child used, except for the higher price of everything, we are not spending more per child than in years gone by, It costs no more to maintain a good well equipped house than a crude affair that just provides shelter.

Maybe the reason we dont get the money we should is due to something that we get an occasional echo of like this: Something ago the remarks af a well to do farmer and elder in a Presbyterian church came to our ears "No I'm not going to contribute anything to Barium Springs. Why they've got water works and sewerage of their own, and I cant afford that for my own family." From a rather prosperous lady we catch the remark "I certainly wish I could AFFORD some of the equipment in my home that you have in your sewing room." Another is scandalized because the manager lives in a nicer home than theirs, and so on ad infinitum.

Now people, remarks like that sound rather little, don't they? and yet there are enough of them we hear, and many more of the same character that we don't hear to very seriously affect the income for this place's support. Lets see if we can do anything to satisfy these complaints. Lets in imagination remove the cause of the complaints.

First to satisfy the man who has no waterworks on his farm and to get his support, we will do away with our equipment. This will not lessen our expense any, but we will look so frugal carrying water from some spring for our population of 400 that I'm sure the publicity this will give us will be very beneficial. Also the scourge of typhoid than has at times swept the Home before sewerage was installed will no doubt return, and pictures of the little patients suffering from this disease will no doubt make a tremendous appeal.

Next, let's do away with our tractors, using the cows to plow with, and instead of binders and mower get back to scythes and cradles. Of course we would waste more than the price of the binder in a single crop, but we mustn't offend the contributor who doesn't have these tools.

The sewing room will have to go back to the old footpower machines, and the making of the over 5,000 garments here, while it may prevent the girls from making their grades in school, will look so satisfying to all of us that cant afford a power machine for our few garments.

Of course lets get rid of our cold storage machine, its cheaper than ice and keep us from losing any of our 125 gallons of milk a day, but so comparatively few of our supportors can afford anything of this kind. Lets hurry back to the old system, where the boys had to milk at four A. M. to let the milk cool enough to drink by breakfast. The old system when all the milk, luke warm and half sour that our crowd could drink was a scant 12 gallons each meal. Of course we will enjoy it so much better after thinking of the 45 gallons of cold sweet delight that the home crowd drink every meal now.

In short lets lower everything in this Home below the home of the most humble cntributor and then stand off and admire our handiwork.

Lets require all the men and women who are giving themselves to this work to live in hovels, it will be so much more in keeping with there tasks. Lets insist that they work below the wages that might be theirs by doing the same amount of work in other walks of life. Is there something in doing the Master's work that men must insist they be penalized for doing it.

People lets be honest with ourselves about these things. If the criticsms that we are fixed up too fine here is just, lets change it and change it quick. If the critiscism are not just, STOP IT. Stop it in yourselves, and stop it when you here it in others. If you are a genuine Christian and feel that we have too many things, wont you take time fo just talk this over with the Master. He understands and knows what we are doing in His name. He said "Suffer the little children to come unto me'and in His name are we trying to do for the hundreds committed to our care here in a way that will make them love Him. If in order to pleare ourselves we must make the life here one of drudgery and ugliness what will be their conception of the Master that we worship in doing this.

Now one other thing, if you have critiscism along the line mentioned for the purpose of excusiug yourself from contributing, don't in the future put yourself to that trouble,. Just don't contribute and say nothing about it We need Gods blessieg on this work a thousand times more than any mans money and unless Gods blessing comes with your gift we are afraid of it. If you are sending money here as money flung to a beggar simply to keep your standing in your church, and are looking for excuses to save yourself from giving just mention this excuse to the Lord and say nothing to anyone else about it.

Who Am I?

I am more powerful than the combined armies of the world.

I have destroyed more men than all the wars of the world.

I am more deadly than bullets and have wrecked more homes than the mightiest of seige-guns.

I steal in the United States alone, more than three hundred million dollars each year.

I spare no one, and I find my victims among rich and poor alike, the young and old, the weak and strong; widows and orphans know me.

I cast my shadow over every field of labor, from the tilling of the soil to the making of every necessity.

I murder, maim and cripple thousands upon thousands of wageaerners every year.

I lurk in unseen places and do most of my work silently.

You are warned against me, but you heed not.

I am relentless. I am everywhere, in the home, at the mill, on the streets or wherever man will venture.

I am imitated and glorified by some in false bravado. I make men risk their lives to appear brave before others

I bring sickness, pain and misery, degradation and death and yet few seek to avoid me.

I destroy, crush or kill. I give nothing. but take all.

I am known by all, yet none betray me.

I am your worst enemy.

I am CARELESSNESS.

The Other Man

"Perhaps he sometimes slipped a bit—
Well, so have you.
Perhaps some things he ought to quit,
Well, so should you.
Perhaps he may have faltered—why?
Why, all men do, and so have I;
You must admit, unless you lie,
That so have you.

"Perhaps if we would stop and think,
Both you and I,
When painting someone black as ink.
As some folks do,
Perhaps if we would recollect,
Perfection we would not expect,
But just a man half way correct,
Like me and you.

I'm just a man who's fairly good,
I've done some things I never should
Perhaps like you.
But thank the Lord, I've sense to see
The rest of men with charity;
They're good enough if good as me—
Say, men like you.

—Masonic World.

Look At This And Keep Cool

The following from the Smithfield Herald has the Right Sort of Ring to It

If any other counties would like to get figures as to what Barium Springs is doing for their children we would be very glad to furnish them.

"The other day I saw a number of boy scouts in front of a drug store and I paused to ask them if they were assembling for a camping trip. One youngster replied that they "were going out to do good turns for the afternoon" This struck me as being both funny and serious, and far more serious than funny. It set me to thinking what infinit good could be done in this world if everybody would take a half-day off every now and then just to do good turns.

If one good turn deserves another, the people of Johnston County are due the Presbyterian Orphanage at Barium Springs a good turn now. Barium Springs, the site of the orphan's home and school of the Presbyterian Church, is a beautiful village four miles of the the city of Statesville. Mr. Joseph B. Johnston is superintendent of the orphanage.

One day last week I took four children to this institution. In an interview with Superintendent Johnston, I found that the institution is now caring for 350 children, whereas it was caring for only 230 eighteen month ago when he assumed the Superintendency. In order to take care of this additional 120 children, the institution has had to spend $40,000, and the annual expsense has been greatly inceased. The institution is now caring for fourteen homeless orphans from Johnston County. One Johnston County girl was in the graduating class this year. At the closest calculation it cost about $250.00 a year to take care of a child in this institution. The orphanage then is spending in actual cash something like $3500 on Johnston County's homeless children. The superintendent has done nothing short of his best for each child intrusted to his care and by so doing he has had to run into debt. He has taken about twenty children since the first of June, and hardly any of them had a change of clothes upon their arrival at the orphanage. The orphanage is now in need of money. The people give liberally enough at Thankgiving and Christmas; but the children are to be fed three times a day during the entire year. June is a lean time of the year for the orphans home.

I hope these facts will stick. The Presbyterian Orphanage is caring for fourteen of our Johnston County boys and girls at an annual expense of $3500. They are not necessarily children of Presbyterian parentage—they are needy, homeless children; and the orphanage has not refused them a home.

This is a good the orphanage is doing for Johnston County, now let us do like the Boy Scouts—let us take a half-day off to do a good turn for the Presbyterian Orphanage.

Here goes mine, signed, sealed, and posted.

H. V. R.

The above must have been written by the ROSE that brought the four FLOWERS.

A well dressed man stood for several minutes tugging at a heavily laden box almost as wide as the doorway through which he was trying to move it. Presently the onlooker approached and asked: "Like to have a lift?" "Thanks, I would," the other replied, and for the next five minutes the two men, on opposite sides of the box, worked, lifted, puffed, and wheezed, but the object of their attentions did not move a inch. Finally the well dressed man straightened up and said between puffs,

"I don't believe—we can—ever get—it out."

"Get it out?" the drayman roared. "Why, you idiot, I'm trying to get it in!"

CLOTHING RECEIVED

Pinehurst June 4th Clothes Woman Aux. 1 box

Falkland June 4th Clothes Womans Aux. 1 box

Raleigh 1st church June 4th Clothes Womans Aux. 1 box

Hamlet June 4th Clothes Womans Aux. 1 box

Wilmington S S St. Andrews Clothes 1 box

Garland Womans Aux. (4th) Clothes 1 box

Mt. Ulla, N.C. RFD. Thvatira church Clothes Womans Aux. 1 box

Rockfish Womans Aux. Galatia church Clothes 1 box

Fayetteville Womans Aux. First Church Clothes 1 box

Miscellaneous

Ellenboro, Mrs. E. E. Harrell, rooted flower plants,

Rose Hill, Mount Zion S.S. 9 crates of Strawberries,

Mooresville, First church Womans Aux. Magazines,

Winston-Salem , Womans Aux. two quilts

Stony Creek Auxiliary, Burlington, 1 pillow 2 pillow cases,

Wilmington, Church of the Covenant package of clothes,

Charlotte, Rt. 8, Eight books, Mrs. L. S. Alexander ,

Marion Womans Aux. two quilts,

"To Grandma's House We Go"

That is a good word at a season which creates within ourselves a feeling of hilarity as Harold Lloyd proclaimed himself in "Grandma's Boy." From the rise of summer's sun to the setting, that one thought is uppermost.

In trying to reclaim ourselves as old Mother Nature would in convelescant stages, so it is when we sojourn to the wilds of the wanderlust, or down by the seashore---or better still some of us like to go back to Grandma's house, and linger in the solitude thinking of days long ago.

A sad state of affairs would be existing in the hearts of some pompous business men if they knew for once that it would be a daily grind over an office desk, with the same things staring them in the face, and there was no intermission for them. Truly, we venture the fact that a nice little war would ensue. And yet there are those who go year in and year out without provocation of such a thing or even a holiday. Some men's faculties wain through vacation season, and without a letup, to go into another year a hazardous fate might occurr to the strongest of our prime factors. Others there are, who, conscious driven to their tasks; and vacation haunts are like to a mid-summer night's dream— few ardfar between.

Every once in a while when you maybe are beginning to get the blues and think that everything is going to pot, something happens to change the whole look of things. The thing that happened this week was just a letter with two lines in it. We will quote it from memory, it's easy to remember:

Maxton, N. C.

Presbyterian Orphans Home

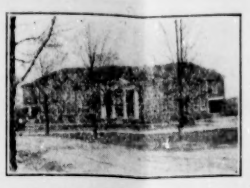
Gentlemen—Enclosed please find my check for $1,000.00 which please place to your endowment fund. Yours truly,

R. L. McLEOD.

We want to say that this is not Mr. McLeod's first letter like this. He has the habit, this being the second gift of this kind within the last two years. May he live long and prosper, and get some of the feeling of happiness his gifts bring us.

Uncle Eben says: "A rollin' stone gathers no moss, but dat's no excuse for settin' aroun'. A lawn mower dat ain' rollin' don't cut no grass."—Washington Star.

LOTTIE WALKER
Second Floor



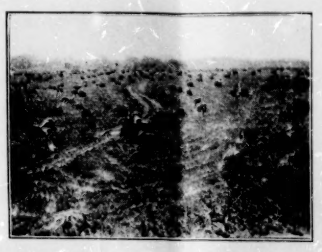
Since we did not write any news last month we have so much this time we don't have space for all of it.

We are changing our family these days. We decided that it would be better to change the larger girls for larger ones. Ten large girls went on the first floor, and seven small ones from Annie Louise came to take their place. We miss them very much. We are also glad to welcome, Elizabeth Bobbit.

Our latch string is still hanging out side but not many are pulling it. Mrs. Kerley came Sunday to take her daughter to spend her vacation with her. We were glad to have Mrs. Kerley, but will miss Katherine.

Elizabeth Boswell thought it more pleasant to carry her right hand in a sling than to get up at four o'clock and cook breakfast, so she fell and sprained her wrist. We are hoping Biz can soon help string beans.

My! but it's hot over our way if any one has any fans laying around please give them to us. If Mable Kline is not fainting Elizebeth Boswell is.



Just for fear some one might think that we dont do anything but go to school and play, we are showing a picture of one of our three wheat fields in the midst of harvest. And when we check up we find that wheat is one of the minor industries. Raising feed stuff for approximately sixty cows keeps quite a few acres and lots of boys busy. By next issue threshing time will be over and we can then tell how big this wheat field looks on a bank book.

To get the full beauty of a wheat field at harvest, a moving picture is needed. That shows the grain waving, the movement of the binder and tractor. And it also shows the perspiration running off the faces of the boys shocking the bundles. Sometimes you can just see how awfully tired they are, you just know they will never be able to get around another time, and then a big jack rabbit runs out of the dwindling wheat patch and these same tired boys light out and beat it in a fair foot race.

Tommy, had been playing truant from school, and had spent a long beautiful day fishing. On his way back he met one of his young cronies, who accosted him with the usual question, "Catch anything?"

Tommy, in all the consciousness of guilt, responded quickly:

"Ain't been home yet."

She—"It's only six o'clock. She I told you to came after supper."

He—"That's what I come after."

"Are you sure these field-glasses are high-power?" asked the lady potential customer. "Madam," replied the ambitous salesman, "when you use these glasses, anything less than ten miles away looks like it's behind you."—American Legion Weekly.

She—"I don't care for men. In fact, I've said No to several of them."

He—"What were they selling?"

RUMPLE HALL

We are so glad that we have two little babies at our cottage Sarah and Irene Fort ftom Oxford.

We are glad that vacation time is here for we all want a vacation.

Ruth and Ruby McQuage have gone home to stay and so has Clara Bell Wasner.

Louise Squires spent three days with her mother in Greenesboro.

We are very glad that Mr. Johnston gave us the privilage of selling the Spotlight and for every one we sell we get ten cents.

Beatrice Edwards spent the evening with Mr. Edwards of Statesville.

We have three new girls, Ruth Morrow, Ruth Spencer, Lottie Flower and also two Annie Louise girls

Miss Hall our dinning room matron is going on her vacation in July. Mrs. Holton will be our matron then.

SUPPORT FUND

Nola Dalton	$1.00
Mrs. Cameron Morrison	200.00
Womans Aux. Sugar Creek	50.00
Mrs. J. W. Cannon Sr.	100.00
Dixie Chem Products Co.	2.00
A. P. Thorpe Rocky Mt	10.00
H. V. Rose, Smithfield	5.00
Fairfield Church, Efland	21.60
Little River Union	7.00
Concord First, Sunday School	55.07
Candor	6.00
Newbern First	22.00
Womans Aux. Mebane	29.00
Mrs, C. C. Todd Tarboro	8.00
Concord Secnnd S S	13.08
Wharey Mem. Aux. Mooresville	30.00
Mooresville Second S S	7.38
West End S S	5.33
Wadesboro S S	5.00
Ashpole S S	10,48
Sanford S S	15.75
Ephesus S S	4.25
Albemarle S S	22.87
Cramerton S S	3.00
Armour S S	2.00
First Church Charlotte (R. A. Dunn)	100.00
Morven S S	8.49
Charlotte Second Church	225.00
Cooks Mem.	4.50
Newells	23.70
North Charlotte	3.00
Paw Creek	30.36
Philadelphia	14.00
Pleasant Hill	18.31
Providence	55.86
Ramah	15.00
Sugar Creek	47.41
Wadesboro	18.00
Wadesville	2.25
Waxhaw	7.00
Huntersville S S	5,04
Durham 1st Church	500 00
Washington S S	45.00
New Hope S S	8.59
Rock Branch S S	2.80
Front Street S S Statesville	10.55
First Church Salisbury	25.25
1st Salisbury Aux.	10.84
Lumber Bridge S S	20.39
1st Church Charlotte Aux.	69.50
Second Church Salisbury S S	25.00
1st Church Concord Aux.	10.00
Mitchener Memorial Church	6.20
Mitchener Memorial SS	3.00
Lowell Womans Aux.	1.00
Church of Covenant (Lowel) Aux.	1.00
Olney Chnrch Aux.	1.00
Gastonia First Aux.	22.00
Glenwood Aux.	2.80
Total - - -	$2757.43
Total previously published	$4430.02
Grand total from April 1st	$7187.45

Our new Contributing Editors

Commencement time always means a change, and other hands taking up the work laid down by others who have gone away or been promoted to other tasks. This applies to the editors of the various cottages and this issue for the first time carries contributions from these writers from the various cottages. You will note that every cottage except two have very interesting news letters. The two that did not get their letters in are not the Baby Cottage or home of the little ones as you might think but Jenny Gilmer and First floor Lottie Walker, the homes of the very biggest boys and girls. We know that this doesn't mean a lack of news nor do we think it a lack of ability to read and write. All of this crowd are in the High School and they couldn't have fooled the teachers to get that far along without at least learning to write. We know that our graduating class were a bright lot but we didn't think they had walked off with all the brains of the entire high school.

Maybe however, the reason for no letters from these cottages is not so serious as that no brains have been left there but that increasing years and the burdens attendant thereto have brought on a period of relaxation. Sometime extreme old age does bring about a condition like that. Some old people can sit so still and for so long that they actually fool mosquitoes and that may be the trouble with our two big cottages that we usually like to brag about.

We certainly hope that watermelon time or Robin Hood or the State Picnic will wake them up long enough to see that the world is still moving, and still anxious to know how the Big Boys and Girls are getting along.

EXCHANGES
and Wheezes

A woman advertized for a caretaker for her town home, and after interviewing a large number of applicants, found one that suited her.

"Thanks for giving me the job," said the man, "and might I ask you a question? You stated in the ad that you wanted a married man. Does that mean you have some work in view for my wife?"

"Oh no," replied the woman. "I wanted a married man so as to be sure I'd get one used to taking orders from a woman.'"

At the end of the rainbow of the above public health activities lies the pot of gold of long life and good living Wise is he who will seek this golden treasure. It should be continually sought after from the bloom of youth till we reach "the sere and yellow leaf The seeking of health will be worth more to each individual than the wealth of Croesus—for without health, wealth is vain indeed.

"Nor love, nor honor, wealth nor power.

Can give the heart a cheerful hour when health is lost"—State Board of Health Bulletin.

Sam impaneled for jury survice at a murder trial, had seemed a little too anxious to serve.

Do you know the accused? he was asked.

Yessah—dat is nossuh" he replied, realizing that if he made an affirmative answer he would be debarred from serving.

Have you made up your mind as to his guilt or innocence?"

"Oh no suh."

You think, then, that you could give his case a fair hearing?".

"Yessah," replied Sam, "leastways ez fair ez de ole scamp deserves"—American Legion Weekly.